

to see if any distressed by it stood in need of help. Being come to the rock, he espies a barrel floating at the foot of it, with several planks and fragments of a ship floating with the tide: Alas! said he, these are too evident proofs of a shipwreck to hope otherwise. As he was looking about, he hears a voice cry out much like that of a man, at some distance, behind a part of the rock. He soon arrived where he judged the person to be; yet seeing nothing but what he took to be a chest, could not tell what to think, till what was under the chest calling out again revived him; so with his staff he endeavoured to break that which he judged to be the lid of the chest; as he was striking, a boy, who was underneath, thrust his hand under the side of it; finding thereby his mistake, this said he, is a flat-bottomed boat, such as the men used who came and plundered me; am I safe if I turn it up? doubtless they are come in great numbers. Pausing awhile, and the lad still continuing his moan, he was moved to compassion; and having considered the boat could not hold any great number, puts the end of his staff where he had seen the hand, and lifts it up about a foot from the ground: Out of the opening immediately creeps the boy, who on

his knees falls a begging and expecting death every moment, as merited punishment for the evil



came about. Quarll, moved by cation, raised the young fellow hand, and made motions to help the boat upon its bottom; and then Quarll saw what had brought for his ruin, and the night comes takes one of the hatchets that gives another to the boy, then fixing the boat to pieces, and directs the same.

The boat being demolished, the boards higher on the rock